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pected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

GEORGE O. BARNES

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

—PRAISE THE LORD.

These grand cypress woods form dreary, yet impressive stretches of landscape. They are so heavily draped in moss, that they seem a forest of dead trees; in mourning garb, most sombre and dreadful. Out of their suffocating investiture, they fling gaunt skeleton arms rather than living boughs, all weighted still, with sweltering gray rays of the parasite, swaying and fluttering in every breeze, and seeming to cling with tenacious purpose of destruction to the great trees—which ever seem to be trying, though in vain, to shake them off and be free once more. I have noticed this pathetic air of vain struggling, in trees, covered with the villainous "creepers," that throttle out the life of so many of our forest growths. I have no patience with any of them, unless they cover something dead and repulsive, with a garb of green. Even then, I can hardly tolerate them. They are, one and all, vegetable snakes to me; and anything like a snake, I abhor, with the intuitive aversion begotten in Eden.

Yet out of this "water comes meat," as in all God's dear ways, of turning even death and destruction into ministers of life. Many think, and doubtless correctly, that this ubiquitous "Spanish Moss" is a great absorbent of malaria, and makes this whole country, which would otherwise be uninhabitable from miasma, a really healthy latitude. In point of fact, while one would think that life, hemmed in with these cypress swamps, would be one long (or short) fight with malaria of deadliest type; the exact opposite condition obtains. There is as little chill and fever as a rule, as in Bourbon or Fayette in Kentucky. I could hardly credit it, until assured of the fact by truthful eyes.

Then, this wondrous parasite is an invaluable article of commerce. The outer envelope once rotted off, there remains a black hairy centre, that is a perfect substitute for horse hair in all upholstery. This industry is slowly rousing from a sleep of ages, and wide awake people are beginning to find that "money grows on trees," in a very literal way in Louisiana.

The moss hangs in bunches, pendant from limb and bough, about the average size and shape of a horse's tail. Sometimes it streams down in a longer banneret like the boughs of the weeping willow, but the horse-tail is the general shape. A well-grown cypress will produce a bale of cured moss (200 lbs.); and if this is judiciously packed, I am told by some, who ought to know, that it will be back in a year, as thick as ever. Two years at any rate will see it back. This cured moss is worth in Chicago or Boston 14 to 16 cents a pound. Here, only about 2 1/2 to 3. That is a prodigious margin, of course, and would not last—once competition becomes keen. But there are undoubtedly "millions in it." The supply is practically inexhaustible. I hear the upholstery of the Pullman Palace cars is entirely of moss—replacing expensive hair. In Houma, now, we have a pushing business man, from Chicago, with a factory on a small scale, doing what, in less than 5 years, will be done in many places on a very large one,—buying the cured and uncured moss for shipment North. The poor colored population, would be in an evil case when out of work, but for "moss" that will always "keep soul and body together."

We have had the pleasure of visiting two fine sugar plantations, and being entertained in a way that recalls the best of "Blue Grass" hospitality.

A sugar estate is really quite a large village. Six hundred souls representing a force of 150 "field hands" live in the neat, white-washed "quarters" of the first we visited. Mr. Minor, the gentlemanly proprietor, took much pains to show me everything. He is a first-class farmer, and his estate is in rather an ideal condition. Not every one has the means or ability to keep everything in the apple-pie order that his 800 acres display. Lying in a perfect horse-shoe bend of Bayou Black; one mile out of Houma; mansion facing the bayou; great sugar house an arrow's flight to the right; a switch from the railway, across the bayou, running up to it, so that his sugar can be loaded into the cars from the refinery; cane fields flat and smooth as a floor; about 20 miles of road, in right angled inter-section, reaching every field, and furnishing smooth, unlimited drive; drains from the main one of 18 feet to the narrowest of 2; and a levee, guarding the whole swamp side, where the deadly and dreaded "over flow," threatens in "high water," to invade the beautiful farm and drown the growing cane at a ruinous loss to the farmer. Floods

are the sugar planter's terror; and their levees, public and private, are guarded with as jealous care as the dykes of Holland. A crevasse means ruin, where the crop is grown, as it so often is, on borrowed capital. As the risk is so enormous, and the prices of sugar are so depressed, just now, the sugar planters are passing through a painful crisis, poor fellows. Like the cotton planters in the Yazoo delta—many of them are on the brink of bankruptcy—from overdrawn, low prices and borrowed money.

Our kind entertainer, Mr. Minor, is one of the favored class who are out of the reach of single crop ruin; and with a born genius for sugar planting; enthusiastic liking for his profession; and admirable ability for engineering extensive operations, he is on the highroad to large wealth. "It takes money to make money," is truer in sugar planting than in most industries I was simply amazed to go over his sugar house and find in it nearly as much machinery as one would find in a Cunard steamer, though, of not such superlatively costly build. I soon got lost in a maze of things revolving; things hissing; things boiling; things evaporating; things ejecting and receptive; coolers and heaters; tanks and vats; until with a brain in the last phase of bewilderment, my friend brought me, gasping with astonishment, to the open air; and little thinking—in his perfect grasp of the whole establishment in its minutest detail—how little his guest had really taken in, beyond a sense of bewilderment that a Southern sugar house had all that in it. But it was a unique treat to go over it under intelligent chaperonage. I can only hint at the elegant dinner we set down to after a thorough inspection of the plantation, lest I encroach upon limits of courtesy.

Yesterday we spent the day with another charming family on another elegant estate. This time, the descendants of Clan McCallum, of Highland Scotch fame, entertained us. My readers will recall how Macaulay thrills us in history, with the sketch of McCallum More—chief of Clan Campbell—and the day when he kicked off his shoes, and with the war cry of his proud race, went barefooted into battle, with only his claymore and bull-hide shield and to an onslaught that nothing could resist. We enjoyed a delightful visit with these hospitable friends; returning from the plantation 7 miles out on Bayou Black—by the evening train, that brought us to town in ample time for the night meeting.

All well! Meetings still gloriously successful. I can not tell you how the LORD is blessing us in Terre Bonne. It is all so wonderful. When I think that [of our audience are Roman Catholics, and that night after night they crowd the Hall to hear a "heretic" preach the gospel, I marvel. Of course the title, "heretic," is not new to me. But the wonder is, that where I ought not to get it, I am laden with it, and where I expected it, I have never heard it whispered. The fact is, these dear creoles hear something to which the heart of man, as man ever more responds, as the chord of a stringed instrument to the players touch; and they are not stopping to curiously inquire whether it crosses something they formerly believed true. Having little to unlearn, the virgin soil has brought forth a better and speedier crop, than where the weeds of false theory had taken possession, and disappeared with tedious obduracy the germination of the "mustard seeds" of truth. So it will ever be. Well! I thank the dear LORD that these men of strange speech (you hear French right and left on the streets and most commonly) have heard and welcomed "my gospel." Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—A new arrival at Dr. Davis'. It's a girl.

—It is thought Mrs. G. W. Baker will have to undergo a surgical operation for tumor.

—Largest assortment Best goods. Lowest prices. Where? Logan Thompson's of course.

—James Frazer was fined in a liquor case and thought he would prefer going to jail rather than pay it, but upon reflection he repented and was released.

—The silver men still claim to have struck it rich. When more of the metal from their mine is seen probably others will think likewise but hardly before.

—Mr. F. M. Hunt, of Maresburg, we understand, has been allowed a claim by Congress for services as Postmaster during the war for which he received no pay.

—Dr. McGuire, living in the north-eastern portion of the county, has sold his farm of 137 acres to G. C. Clark for \$800 and will shortly move to Babbtown, Madison county.

—Our young friend, S. H. Hunt, who went West two years since, writes that he has taken up a homestead claim in western Arkansas and has been living on it a year and is getting along nicely and advising other young men to come.

—A man named Philpot was struck three hard blows in the head with a sledge hammer at Jellico, Saturday night in a row with a man whose name we have not learned. The wounded man will die. The murderer was arrested and taken to Williamsburg the same night. Both men were drinking.

—Will Rockcastle show her independence for once or will she continue to allow herself to be led around by the nose under promises that never are fulfilled or expected to be by the parties who make them?

—A small crowd gathered at the depot Thursday to meet and have some sport at the expense of the returning fishermen who went down to the river last Tuesday. To their surprise the party brought in 30 lbs of splendid fish.

—Mr. W. E. Singleton, who many of our citizens will remember was here taking photographs some years since, stopped over here Saturday on his way to Pittsburgh and Jellico. He is the young man whom the express company had arrested and jailed at Jackboro, Tenn., for five months over a package of express that they alleged he had taken from the office without paying charges. He says his suit against the express company for damages comes up in April at Louisville.

—Miss Jennie Kennedy and Mrs. Jael Cooper, of Crab Orchard, were visiting Miss Cleo Williams, at this place. Mr. James Brown, of Lancaster, was here Saturday visiting one of Mr. Vernon's attractive young ladies. Capt. Evans is able to be around again after a week's severe attack of rheumatism. Ora Myers has about recovered. W. H. Jones, of this county, has been appointed a storekeeper and gauger. "Book" J. McFarquar, of Pine Hill, Ky., had his pension increased. Senator John D. Harris was here Thursday.

—The most sensible article we have seen of late on the prohibition question is by the Echo correspondent from Wildie. He says Rockcastle has tried prohibition for fifteen years and that the quantity of liquor consumed to-day in the county is about as great as before it was voted out, and of course the county and State gets not a cent in the way of license or tax. Many blame the officers for neglect of duty, but they are wrong in most instances in placing their blame. The next question then would naturally be, who is to blame?

—A report was telegraphed from Crab Orchard Thursday night saying three vigilantes were shot and killed at Wildie while whipping an old woman. Messages were received from the various papers to their correspondents at this place asking for particulars. It turned out to be nothing more than a drunken row between John Hasty, Sam Rose and John Long, when one shot was fired accidentally, no one being hurt. It is hard to understand why such reports are made when there is no truth in them. It is claimed that a man named Lair, living near Wildie, gave the information. Some of the papers and many of the citizens would like to interview Mr. Lair or the person guilty of such mean misrepresentation of facts.

In an interview with one of the jail building committee we were informed that there was no law requiring them to advertise for bids, but that the matter had been placed in their hands to go ahead and have the best building that could be put up for the amount appropriated for the purpose, \$8,000, or for less, provided a good and sufficient building could be built for less. From the plans and specifications we examined it looks as though we are to have the best jail in the mountains if not in the State. We were told further that in awarding the contract to Mr. J. W. Mullins that it was stipulated that he was to burn his brick and lime here, to use all the local labor that could be used and to have his lumber cut by our county mills, get the stone here and import nothing that could be procured inside the county, thereby leaving a greater portion of the money in the county instead of having a foreign contractor who would import the most of his labor and material, taking away from the county money that could be left here under the present arrangements. In deference to an expressed wish of Mr. Mullins and also from the fact that he had not made bond for the fulfillment of the contracts, up to last Saturday, the committee deemed it advisable and best for all interests not to mention the price of the letting until all papers were executed. They say they will see that all is done satisfactorily, and there can be but little doubt of it when it is known that there is one man on the committee who had much experience in building our court house, who held the contractor strictly to the specifications from its beginning to completion.

—Old man McCormick made nearly five millions during his life out of his reaping machines.

—Twenty three persons were injured, a number fatally, in a Catholic church panic at Chicago, St. Patrick's day.

—A mob of masked men took William Hardy, a colored murderer, from the jail at Troy Tenn., and hung him.

—Miss Grant wrote 384 words in four minutes and forty-two seconds in a recent type-writer contest in New York.

—Drunkness, or Liquor Habit, can be Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

—It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence: GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 333 Broad St., New York, Ohio.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Mr. Ryan continues to improve slowly. No marked change in the condition of Mrs. G. D. Westarford. Mr. Carpenter improving slightly. Mrs. Isaac Steele very low. W. L. Williams making very little progress.

—Rev. J. C. Randolph reported sick on Sunday and his pulpit was filled by a young gentleman of the Theological Seminary—Mr. Granger. I was struck with the make-up of the congregation. There was a large assemblage of ladies from town and country, but I succeeded in counting only about 15 of the male persuasion present and scarcely an elderly person among them. Well, if the women are all right it don't make much difference about the men.

—We have recently had a visitation in the form of a phenomenal "purifier," separator, sublimator, dust dispersing, weevil-expelling and magically magnificent wheat fan, by which one of our citizens has been cleaned out of about \$500. The well consigned in a contract to furnish face to the amount stated, to be sold by retail, those remaining unsold to be returned to the company. A note is drawn up for the gross amount by the agent, who adversely inserts "at our option," after the condition of returning the surplus. The purchaser signs this document "for value received" and the trap is sprung.

—The Carpenter tragedy is the sole topic of conversation. Nothing in the history of our quiet little village has ever called up such universal feeling. The connection is a very numerous one, the families being among the oldest in the county. Industry, frugality and business success have been marked features in their record, while as peaceable, law-abiding citizens, they have, for a family so large, an enviable reputation. Great anxiety will be felt until the decision of the courts shall have been arrived at. While the matter is pending, I counsel moderation in speech, prudence in expression, suppression of excitement and especially a tender regard for lacerated feelings. By all means let us not permit a detestation of crime, or a zeal for justice to degenerate into revenge or retaliation.

—John G. Roach's distillery at Uniontown burned last week, entailing a loss of \$35,000.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has construed the Inter-State Commerce law to prohibit the issuance of free passes for traffic or travel from one State to another, but not to prohibit it within the State lines. The act will be accordingly.

—Maine has repealed the law inflicting capital punishment and instead has enacted a law making murder punishable by life confinement, away from all associations, and no pardoning power is left to the Governor and Council, unless the convict is proved innocent.

AD'MIX' SALE!

—OF—
VALUABLE PROPERTY!

As Administratrix of E. R. Gentry, I will sell on his late premises on

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1887,

A tract of land

CONTAINING 107 ACRES

Adjoining the homestead, in a good state of cultivation, most of it down in grass, well watered and fenced.

I will sell also at the same time

2 Work Mules, 2 Horses, 1 extra Saddle Horse 7 years old, 1 Denmark Saddle Horse 2 years old, 1 Weanling Saddle Colt by the Time, 1 Brood Mare by Hubbs' Denmark, in foal to Judge Reger, 1 good Brood Mare, 8 cows with calf, two of them registered Shorthorns, 10 good grade long yearling Cattle, 2 yearling heifers, 1 thoroughbred Bull (Registered), 4 grade heifer calves, 1 thoroughbred 2-year calf, 80 good Ewes with lambs, 20 Shotes, 7 sows and pigs, Farming implements, consisting of Wood Reaper, Buckeye Mower, Hay Rake, Wheel Drill, Plow, Harrow, Wagon, 1 good Spring Wagon, 2 two-horse Wagons, 1 good buggy and Harness almost new, Household effects, &c.

Also at same time the following horses belonging to J. C. Gentry will be sold: 1 good combined Mare 8 years old, 1 3-year-old Saddle Mare, 1 weanling Colt, 11 Texas Mares, most of them in foal to good horses.

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under cash, over that amount a credit of four months with approved security. Terms as to land made known day of sale.

MRS. MARY C. GENTRY, Admtr.

100-t-d.

L. & N.

Louisville & Nashville R. R.

—THE GREAT—

THROUGH TRUNK LINE

—TO THE—

SOUTH & WEST

—WITH—

Pullman Palace Sleepers.

Louisville to Nashville, Memphis,

Atlanta, Montgomery, Little Rock,

Mobile and New Orleans.

Only one change to points in

Arkansas and Texas.

EMIGRANTS

Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special rates.

See Agents of the Company for rates, routes, &c., or write

C. P. A. MORE, G. P. & A., Louisville, Ky.

H. K. TAYLOR,

OF LOGAN COUNTY, is a Candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the Democratic State Convention.

Livery, Training, Feed,

—AND—

SALE STABLE!

Having rented the stable on Depot street, I am prepared to train and break horses on reasonable terms. County Court day trade solicited.

JOHN B. CARPENTER, Stanford, Ky.

POSTED!

All persons are notified not to pass through our premises without special permission, as we will enforce the law against those who do.

WM. BECK, A. M. FELAND, J. H. MILLER, ROBT. MCALISTER, Stanford, Ky.

WOOD WALLACE WATT COCHRAN.

WALLACE & COCHRAN,

GENTS' FURNISHERS,

513, 4th Street,

LOUISVILLE, - - - KY.

196-2m.

NEWCOMB HOTEL,

MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

THE PORTMAN HOUSE BARBER SHOP,

JESSE J. THOMPSON, PROP'R.

THE BOSS PLACE

Work done in the latest style, with cheapness and dispatch. Ladies' and children's work invited.

MACK BRUCE'S

Buggy & Implement House.

—I have now—

A Full Line of Wheat Drills; and other Agricultural Implements, I

—Besides a—

Full Line of Buggies and Wagons

Always on hand. In connection with my Implement business, I will also carry a

Complete Stock of Lumber,

Both rough and dressed. Prices on everything as

Low as any one.

I solicit a share of your patronage. Respectfully,

112-1tr

M. M. BRUCE.

FOR SALE!

Valuable Real Estate and Store Rooms.

As Executor of Lewis Y. Phillips, dec'd, I offer for sale, on easy terms, the following real estate in and near the growing town of Lancaster, Garrard county, Kentucky:

One Brick Store-room, on Public Square of said town, now used as a dry-goods room.

One frame Store-room on the Public Square, now used as a laundry grocery room.

Two Store-rooms on Richmond Street, near Public Square, one now used as a Millinery Store, the other as an Undertaking establishment. With this block will be sold a lot of ground adjoining.

One farm with house and other necessary improvements, on the Lexington Turnpike, 3 miles from Lancaster, of 137 acres.

One Farm of 140 acres, 3 1/2 miles from Lancaster, near the Lexington Pike, unimproved, with house and necessary outbuildings.

One farm, unimproved, 3 miles from Lancaster, Ky., on the Lexington Turnpike of 73 acres.

And also a tract of 26 acres on Gilbert's Creek, about 4 miles from Lancaster.

As executor, I desire to sell all this property, I am empowered by the will to make deeds to it. A fine chance is now offered to those desiring homes or investments.

For full particulars address my Attorney, H. T. Noel, Lancaster, Ky., or the undersigned at Stanford, Ky.

J. M. PHILLIPS, Executor.

300-3m.

Wall Paper,

Furniture,

Cases, Caskets, Robes.

Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices as low as the lowest.

B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.



Every sack guaranteed to give satisfaction.

WM. AYERS. JAS. G. GIVENS, Notary Public.

AYRES & GIVENS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

341 Fifth Street,

LOUISVILLE, - - - KY.

Rooms 3 and 5, Cronin Block. (195-1y)

YOUR ATTENTION

IS SOLICITED.

I have secured the services of a first-class Barber, and propose to turn out work done up only in the highest style of the Tonsorial Art. My shop is centrally located, next door to Wear's & Menefee's. I am prepared to fix the "bangs" of young ladies in a manner truly enticing. A call from both the ladies and gentlemen of Stanford and the public generally is very respectfully solicited. (211-2t) WILL KING.

PEARSON & CLARK,

Wholesale Grocers

LEXINGTON, KY.

12 & 14 West Main Street.

203-4m

For Sale at a Bargain.

I offer for sale privately in Stanford, Ky., a very desirable residence with seven rooms and porch. Well of water at the door; stable, smoke house, &c. About an acre of ground in the lot. For terms, &c., apply to B. G. ALFORD, 164- Agent for J. K. Alfard.

E. H. FOX,

The Photographer,

Danville, - - - - - Ky.

Frames Made to Order.

PIANOS!

We are opening the most carefully selected, the finest and best stock of

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever brought to this city. Every instrument is the pride of an artist and prices range from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than other dealers ask for the same goods. Persons of musical and art culture are invited to an inspection of the beautiful, cultivated, refined tone and artist designs of these celebrated instruments!

The World-renowned Knabe, the Famous Decker & Son, the Popular Everett and the Reliable New England Pianos,

The Celebrated O'ough and Warren and the John Church & Co. Organs.

Please communicate with us for catalogues, term and prices.

S. R. & L. J. COOK, Special Ag'ts, Stanford, Ky.

Or ROSE R. RICHARD, post-office.

Or J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Beazley, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Gen. W. J. Landrum and Miss Lizzie Huffman, Lancaster, Ky.

133-1yr

Wall Paper,

Furniture,

Cases, Caskets, Robes.

Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices as low as the lowest.

B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.

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